

ROBERTS' HIDING PLACE FOUND BY THE JOURNAL.

Polygamist Congressman-Elect
Encounters a Reporter at the
Mormon Church Headquarters
in Brooklyn.

Says He Is Not Here to Evade
Criminal Prosecution Under
the Laws of Utah, but to At-
tend to Private Business.

Conference with Leaders of the
Church to Be Held on Sun-
day, and a Mass Meeting at
Which He May Preside.

The hiding place of Brigham H. Roberts, the polygamist Congress-
man-elect, who vanished from his
various residences in Utah to es-
cape arrest on charges which con-
stitute two felonies and two mis-
demaneors, has been discovered by
the Journal. The chief figure in
the great national crusade against
polygamy has been sought for in
many cities where it was reported
he intended to visit during the past
few weeks. During this time he
has been secreted in the flat house
at No. 50 Concord street, Brooklyn.
The greatest secrecy was observed
as to his presence in Greater New
York.

Positive denials were made at first
at the Concord street house that
Mr. Roberts was stopping there or
had visited there during the past
two weeks, but an accidental meet-
ing with the Journal reporter re-
vealed the secret.

Dispatches from Salt Lake City
last night stated that not only were
Roberts' whereabouts unknown by
even his most intimate associates in
Utah, but his three wives were
also ignorant of his present hiding
place. He quietly left Salt Lake
City on September 26, when he
learned of the score of affidavits
which had been made ready for fil-
ing with the county attorneys of
two counties charging him with
offenses against the law.

Roberts is now partaking of the
hospitality of Mormon Leader Snow,
a son of President Lorenzo Snow,
head of the Mormon Church. Presi-
dent Snow's son has charge of the
Eastern headquarters of the Latter
Day Saints.

The Eastern headquarters of the Mormon
Church is not a pretensions affair. Al-
though controlling scores of missionaries
and securing many converts, the shrewd
manipulators of the credulous do their
work with a soft pedal.

One night past No. 50 Concord street,
Brooklyn, a dozen times a day and never
imagine that the building sheltered a
few of industrious workers for the Mormon
Church. Just how many persons are con-
nected with the Eastern States Mission
cannot be stated with any degree of ac-
curacy. The Mormon leaders, however,
and they do not proclaim their deeds with
brass bands.

The chief of the Eastern States Mission
is a man known as "Brother Snow." From
appearance he might be all the way from
twenty-five to forty-eight years of age. He
is well built, with a friendly smile and a
pair of eyes that show evi-
dences of a brain of more than ordi-
nary power. This "Brother Snow" is
the son of Lorenzo Snow, the head of the
Mormon Church. Lorenzo is eighty-five
years old and has seven wives at a low
estimate. His descendants are now
round top circus tent. The question of
issuing a warrant against the aged head
of the Church has been under consideration
for several days. He is charged with the
crime of polygamy.

Converts from Brooklyn.
On account of the tendency of New York
to mind their own business the Eastern
States Mission of the Mormon Church has
been extraordinarily successful hereabouts.
Scores of converts are shipped to the West
at frequent intervals, and their departure
is not even noted in the busy life of the
metropolis of the nation.

Knowing that there were few people in
New York who would be likely to be
Mormon Mission, at No. 50 Concord street,
Polygamist Roberts believed that he could
remain in absolute seclusion in Brooklyn
for as long as he desired. He also had the
additional advantage of being at the very
door of the seat of the movement inaugu-
rated a year ago by the Journal to cast him
out of Congress.

The Journal correspondents in Washing-
ton and Chicago, who were reported to
have visited after leaving Utah, re-
ported that he was not to be found.
Several days ago the Journal sent a re-
porter to New York was also made to ascertain if
the much-married statesman was a guest
at any of them.

Following up a very slight clue that
Roberts was in hiding in Brooklyn, a Journal
reporter visited No. 50 Concord street
yesterday afternoon. This building is a
small, two-story house, with a brown
facade of brown stone. It is three stories
high. No. 50 is the first house facing the
street on the south side east of Washing-
ton street. The Mission is on the ground
floor.

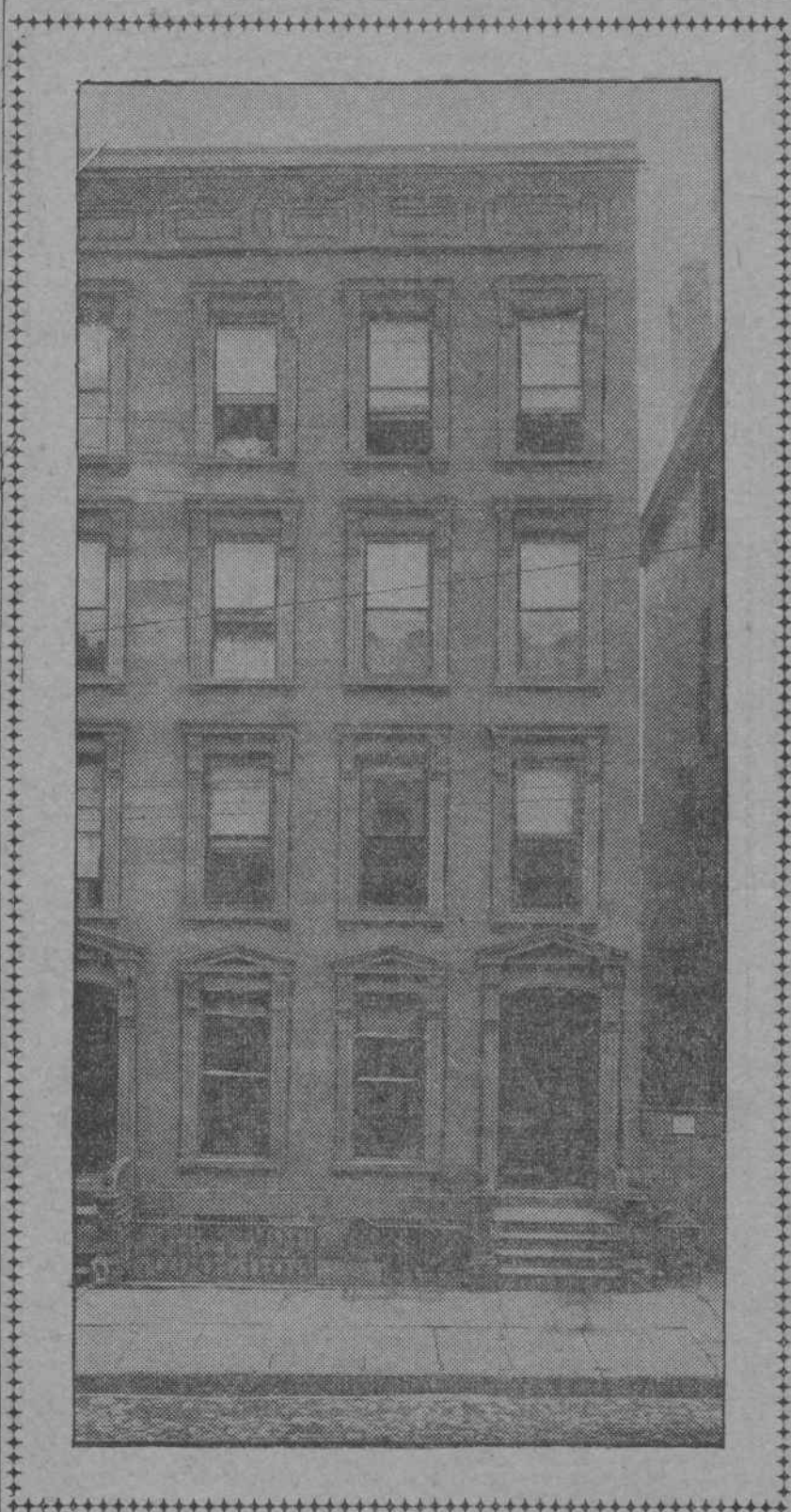
A typical Mormon missionary standing on
the steps of the house ushered the Journal
reporter inside.
Denials at the Mission House.
Seated at a desk near the window was
a young man with red hair. At another desk
in the corner of the room a man was writ-
ing on a typewriter from dictation fur-
nished by a full man.

"I would like to see Congressman Rob-
erts," said the reporter to the young man
with the red hair.
"Congressman Roberts is not here," was
the reply.
"Is he in the city?"
"I cannot say."
"Will he be here this afternoon?"
"I cannot answer your question."
"Has he been here at any time within
the past two weeks?"

"I cannot answer your question. You
had better talk to 'Brother Snow'—
referring to the man at the typewriter."—
he is the head of affairs here. The reporter
said "Brother Snow" was much more diplo-
matic than the young man with the red
hair. He asked a few questions himself,
and they were answered by the reporter.
The reporter said that he was from the Journal,
and showed the brother some clippings, which
he perused with interest.

Roberts' Comes In.
"Till-tell you frankly," said Brother Snow,
when pressed, "that I do not know where
Congressman Roberts is. It is my impres-
sion that he is here in the East some-
where."
"Is it not a fact that he was here within
five hours?"

The red-headed young man said some-
thing to the tall man who grabbed his hat
and ran out of the house.
He had no sooner left the building than
up Concord street from the direction of
Lamson street came Congressman-elect Rob-
erts, straight to the house. He entered the
room and the game of cat-and-mouse was up.
"Brother Snow" courteously endeavored
to bow the reporter from the room. Roberts,
however, resigned himself to an interview.



House Where Brigham H. Roberts Is Hiding.

Headquarters of the Mormon missionaries in the East, at No. 50 Con-
cord street, Brooklyn, directed by one of President Lorenzo Snow's sons.

He has a mild voice, but his manner be-
tokens considerable decision of character.
He has all the marks of a fighter.

"I have heard of no indictment against
me in Utah," said the Congressman-elect.
"nor have I heard of any other proceed-
ings brought or to be brought against me.
It is not true that I ran away from Utah
in order to avoid the service of the law. I
would compel me to defend myself against
charges in the courts."

I came East on private business en-
tirely. I stopped at the hotel and then
came on here direct. While it is true that
it is not generally known that I am here I
deny that I have been making any effort
to hide myself. I have been on the streets
every day."

The fact that Chesney Depew might
walk from the Brooklyn Bridge flat-
lands in Brooklyn without being recognized
did not seem to occur to the man from
Utah.

His Visit to Washington.
"When do you expect to go to Wash-
ington?" he was asked.

"I cannot say just now. I expect to re-
main here a while. It is my intention to
go to Washington and look over matters
there. In the meantime I have private
business to attend to in New York."

Concerning the fight that is being made
against me by the Journal and others, I
have nothing to say. The time has not ar-
rived for me to make a statement. My
people understand the case, and as their
representative, chosen by them, I have left
it in their hands. It appears to me that
people down here who are passing resolu-
tions about me are quite a long way
from Utah to know much about what they
are doing."

Previous to the entrance of Congress-
man-elect Roberts, the Journal reporter,
in talking to "Brother Snow," asked this
question:
"Does the Church of Jesus Christ of
Latter Day Saints believe in polygamy?"

"You're looking for information, aren't
you?" he inquired. "Then, for your in-
formation, I will tell you that the Church
of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints does
not practice polygamy."

He hid pronounced stress on the word
"practice."

Roberts' Contermining.
There is little doubt that nearly all rep-
resentative Mormon missionaries of the
East have either been to see Roberts or will
do so before a conference, which is to be
held next Sunday.

There is also scheduled to take place
next Sunday afternoon at the Amphion
Theatre, in Broadway, Williamsburg, where
the Mormons rent a lodge room, a meeting
for an explanation of Roberts' case in the
public.

It is believed that Mr. Roberts has been
the guiding spirit in arranging this meet-
ing, which will take the initiative in de-
fending him against the charges which have
been brought against him. It was his in-
tention not to appear in the matter, but
since the publication of this news of his
hiding place he may preside at the Amphion
Theatre meeting.

**SALT LAKERS GLAD TO
HEAR WHERE ROBERTS IS.**
Heads of the Mormon Church Alarmed
at the Persistence of the
Journal's Crusade.

DAUGHTER WEDDED, THEN THE FATHER.

Guests Expecting One
Ceremony Surprised
at Two.

George N. Wilcox, of No. 161 Roseville
avenue, Newark, N. J., bade his friends to
his home on Wednesday evening to witness
the wedding of his daughter, Miss Helen
W. Wilcox, to Carl Brethart. After that
ceremony had been performed by the Rev.
E. P. Miller, Mr. Wilcox surprised all by
presenting himself and Miss Margaret Wel-
sh as candidates for matrimony.

It was known to many of the guests that
Mr. Wilcox and Miss Welsh were engaged.
Some of the guests tried to induce a son
of Mr. Wilcox, who is soon to be married,
and his intended bride to make it a triple
affair, but they declined.

**THREE OLD WAR SHIPS
SOLD AT A BARGAIN.**
The Hector, Ajax and Passaic Disposed
Of by the Navy De-
partment.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The Navy Depart-
ment sold to-day the Hector, the Ajax and
the old monitor Passaic, vessels that took
part in the war with Spain. The Ajax and
the Passaic were the first type of the iron-
clad. They were built in 1862.

Frank S. Daniel, of Philadelphia, secured
the Passaic at \$19,785, and H. A. Hiner's
Sons, of Philadelphia, secured the Ajax at
\$20,066. The old iron in these ships is
worth far more than these sums.

The Hector brought \$85,150, although she
had been appraised at only \$50,000. She
was formerly the Spanish ship Pedro, and
was captured in April, 1858.

CONSTABLE A PRISONER.
Accused of Taking Chickens to Satisfy
a Bill.

Mineola, L. I., Oct. 12.—Constable William
Jackson, of Lawrence, was arrested yesterday
on complaint of George F. Burdum, of Manhattan,
summarily at the Court of Sessions. Last Sunday
Jackson sent to Mr. Burdum a bill for \$15 for
catching an alleged thief, and when payment
was refused he threatened to take the matter
to Mr. Burdum's place. It is claimed the bill was
not legal, as the constable did not catch the thief
as a part of his regular duty. Yesterday Constable
Jackson was arrested here. He was released for
examination.

Long Branch School Dedicated.
The Chattell High School, in Long Branch,
N. J., erected at a cost of \$50,000, was
dedicated yesterday afternoon. The school
is named after the late Dr. T. G. Chattell,
who was once a member of the New Jersey
Senate from Monmouth County.

**HOW TO LEAD
A HAPPY
MARRIED LIFE.**

The Rev. John L. Scudder,
one of the most popular
divines of Greater New
York, will discourse on
this theme in the Sunday
Journal.

BLOOD WOMAN FIRES AT MEN

Polly McGrail Attacked
on Her Way to
Work.

SHE SHOTS QUICKLY.

Strikers Deny That Her As-
saults Were of Their
Number.

Polly McGrail fired her revolver twice
at two assailants in the fog yesterday
morning. She was on her way to the silk-
weaving mill of Hand & Sons, at South
Paterson, N. J., which the Weavers' Union
has boycotted.

She was thinking of the interdict that
makes of every one that she knows in the
town her enemy. Her work at the mill
gives her at the end of the week money
enough to buy the food that her husband,
her child and she need. But the tradesmen
do not take money from her directly, and
disdainful, hostile men, women and chil-
dren stare at her in the street.

She was thinking of a new pupil com-
ing to the mill to be taught by her how to
weave, a new force against the strike that
has fought the manufacturers' union for
five months. She shrugged her shoulders
at the idea that in the afternoon at 5:30
o'clock, when she returned from her work,
the town would have another pretext to
hunt her.

She was walking along the path on the
embankment of the Erie Railway. A hand
caught her ankle and pulled. She would
have been dragged down to the tracks if
another force had not pulled at her shoul-
ders. One of the two men, acting alone
and quickly, could have dragged her easily.
But they were not intelligent in their
brutality. Their efforts combined opposed
themselves.

Shots Followed Their Laughter.
She says that she shouted at them: "Let
me go, or I'll shoot!" and that they
laughed mockingly. She drew her revolver
from her belt and shot at figures vanishing
in the fog. She does not know who they
were, and did not recognize in the voices
that she heard one that was familiar to
her. They were in front of her while she
ran, and cried: "Get out of the way, or I'll
shoot!" She passed in front of the trouble-
some house where the strikers assemble
twice a day in a crowd, crossed the tracks
and entered the mill.

She says that she found no trace of the
woman's assailants last night. If they
were wounded they did not go to the hospi-
tal. Polly McGrail says that she must
have missed them, because they were in-
visible and they disappeared quickly. Warrants
have been signed for the arrest of several
men, but their names are a secret of the
police. The strikers say that the assault
was not of their planning.

"We do not approve anything like that,"
said William Reed, "it is not our way of
winning our rights. We know what these
are. We are not stupid enough to hurt our
cause by acts of brutality. I hear many
men say that they are going to do some-
thing. The strikers say that the assault
is doing brutal things like this, in order
to discredit us."

Would Expose the Ruffians.
"I do not want to believe it. Strangers
take advantage of incidents everywhere to
commit acts that are illegal and cruel.
We shall do our best to earn who the
assaults of Polly McGrail were. If we
find them we will tell who they are."

"Perhaps she is mistaken. A woman
walking at 6:30 in the morning in a fog on
a lonely path may imagine things, you
know. But if any one was wounded we
know who he is and read him out of our
union."

Emma Allison, one of Polly McGrail's
pupils, complained of having been insulted
by two strikers in the street on her re-
turn from her work in the mill. Several
other cases are being investigated by the
police. Mr. McGrail said last night:
"Perhaps they are going to try fighting.
I like that better than any other way of
settling a matter. I am going to work to-
morrow morning. My revolver has a car-
tridge in every chamber."

Some of the guests tried to induce a son
of Mr. Wilcox, who is soon to be married,
and his intended bride to make it a triple
affair, but they declined.

It was found at the door of Hand's mill
yesterday morning.

**FORMER CONVICT CAUGHT
AT HIS OLD GAME.**

Was Coaxing a Woman to Draw Her
Money from a Bank When
Arrested.

A man calling himself James Horton,
fifty-five years old, is a prisoner.
Police Headquarters were charged with being
a suspicious character. He was
arrested by Detectives Foye and Arkhain
on Wednesday night at Twentieth street
and Fourth avenue, while talking to a
woman.

Horton told her he was very wealthy and
owned five ranches in California. She told
Horton she had some money in the bank
and tried to get her to withdraw it.
Last Monday Horton accompanied her to
the bank, and tried to induce her to take
out her money. He failed, and then dis-
appeared. She was again got tired of wait-
ing for him. The next day Horton
appeared at her home, and with profuse
apologies stated that he had been at-
tacked by a drunken man and taken away
unconscious. He said he had made a will
leaving all his property to her. When ar-
rested he was again trying to get her to
draw the money.

He was recognized at Police Headquar-
ters as James Taylor, a former convict,
who has swindled several women.

**ORDERS AND TRANSFERS
ISSUED IN ARMY AND NAVY.**

Washington, Oct. 11.—These army and navy
orders were issued to-day:
Navy—Commander C. H. West ordered to New
York Navy Yard.
Lieutenant Commander of the Yankton and
granted sick leave for two months; Naval Cadet
J. J. Horne from the New Orleans to the Brook-
lyn.

Acting Captain J. M. Simms from the Wash-
ington to the Brooklyn.
Army—First Infantry.—First Lieutenant H. McI.
Patterson from Camp to the command of the
First Lieutenant W. Newman from Company K to
Company G.
Major B. C. Carbaugh, from New York City to
report to the Judge Advocate General of the Army
as a part of his regular duty. Yesterday Constable
Jackson was arrested here. He was released for
examination.

Major L. S. Rindler will proceed from Chicago
to Washington on official business.

Susie Willing Reported Engaged.
Philadelphia, Oct. 12.—It is currently report-
ed here that Miss Susie Willing and Frank Lawrence
are engaged, although the announcement has not
been made. Lawrence is a New York clubman.
Miss Willing is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed-
ward Willing, of New York. She is a social leader
both here and in Newport. Miss Willing is a
society woman in the fullest sense, and is inclined to
the more serious side of life. She is an art stu-
dent of ability. She met Mr. Lawrence at New-
port several seasons ago.

Little Girl Crushed to Death.
Atlantic City, N. J., Oct. 12.—Laura Smith, sev-
en years old, was crushed to death this afternoon.
She was playing in the yard of her parents' home,
at No. 160 South Carolina avenue, when, in some
manner, a large chair which stood against the
house fell over on her. The child was taken and
her body found beneath it.

ACTRESS WEDS TO THE "400."

Miss Laura D. Shorter
the Wife of Arthur
Woodriff Jafray.

WERE MARRIED AUG. 19.

Bride a Brooklyn Girl and a
Former Member of the
"Wang" Company.

Another member of the theatrical profes-
sion has left the boards to become a mil-
lionaire's wife. Miss Laura D. Shorter, a
charming Brooklyn girl, formerly with the
"Wang" company, was married on August
19, at the Hotel Imperial, in upper Broad-
way, to Arthur Woodriff Jafray, son of
William D. Jafray and grandson of Edward
S. Jafray, the founder of that family's
enormous fortune.

The wedding was performed by the Rev.
Frank Nuthall Cockcroft, of St. Timothy's
Church, Manhattan. Young Jafray's
mother was travelling abroad, and the mar-
riage was kept secret until the bridegroom
could break the news by private letter. He
received the maternal blessing yesterday,
and the bride of his choice has been re-
ceived with open arms into the family.

Miss Shorter is after the Maude Adams
type, almost as frail and spirituelle in ap-
pearance as that young woman. Her eyes
are large and deep gray, and a wealth of
brown hair reaches to her waist. She is the
only daughter of John U. Shorter,

former Assistant District-Attorney of Kings
County, and a well-known lawyer in Brook-
lyn.

The Jafrays will spend part of each year
abroad hereafter.

**WIFE DEFEATS HER
HUSBAND'S PROTEGE**

Young Woman Has All of
Old Mr. Sommer's
Property.

Minna Anheilt, young, good looking,
dazzling with diamonds and richly gowned,
sat in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn yes-
terday beside aged William Sommer, one
time the richest man in Williamsburg.
Nearby was the wife of Sommer, who
had been supplanted in the love of her hus-
band by the young woman in diamonds
and in fine plumage.

The wife was there to protect her in-
terests in a piece of property owned by her
husband, but which, with the remnant of
the old man's fortune, had virtually passed
into the hands of Miss Anheilt. The latter
had transferred the property, which is at
No. 340 Grand street, Brooklyn, and No. 272
South Sixth street, Newark. Mrs. Sommer
had brought all concerned into court so
that she might secure her dower right in
the property.

Minna Anheilt was working in a Will-
iamsburg drug factory for \$3 a week nine
years ago. She has property worth more
than \$50,000 in her name to-day. It was
all transferred from time to time by Som-
mer. He took her girl into his home at No.
340 Grand street, from the factory, and
soon afterward Mrs. Sommer left his
house. Sommer sued for a divorce, but was
defeated. All of the property, which was
acquired after that was bought in the name
of the former factory girl, and soon she
had everything that Sommer had owned in
her name.

It was shown yesterday that Miss Anheilt
had taken a mortgage on the Grand street
house and had transferred it to her. She
had transferred it to her. She had transferred
it to her. She had transferred it to her.

Justice Maddox lost no time in giving a
decision in favor of the wife. He said that
the property could not be sold until Mrs.
Sommer had been paid the amount of her
dower interest in it.

**TAINTED FISH SENDS
THREE TO A HOSPITAL.**

Discovery of Their Illness Brings the
Doctor's Attention to a Baby's
Worse Complaint.

Three persons poisoned by eating fish and
a baby girl with pneumonia, all of the
family of Ferec Reines, at No. 1852 Second
avenue, were taken to the Presbyterian hospi-
tal yesterday. Reines, his wife and his
brother, Jacob, were found to be suf-
fering great pain by Mrs. Reines, the jan-
tress of the house, early in the morning.

The prisoner was locked up in default of
bail. The complainant is said to be a let-
ter carrier, who discovered that Mrs. Ack-
erman was sending out thousands of circulars
which were in violation of the law.

**MRS. ACKERMAN'S MAIL
GETS HER IN A CELL.**

Mrs. D. H. Ackerman, of Glenridge, N.
J., Locked Up on a Charge of Send-
ing Out Illegal Circulars.

Residents of Glenridge, N. J., were
startled on Wednesday by the arrest of
Mrs. D. H. Ackerman, who lives in the
aristocratic section of the village. She was
taken to Newark and arraigned before
United States Commissioner Whitehead on
a charge of sending out illegal circulars.

The prisoner was locked up in default of
bail. The complainant is said to be a let-
ter carrier, who discovered that Mrs. Ack-
erman was sending out thousands of circulars
which were in violation of the law.

DR. GUNN TOOK REVOLVER.

Physician Testifies in Dr. Potter's Suit
for \$100,000 Damages.

Dr. Robert A. Gunn and the Rev. Daniel C.
Potter in personal witness in venue pro-
ceedings in the suit for \$100,000, brought by Dr.
Potter against the New York City Baptist Mission
Society, because of ejectment from the parsonage in
Second avenue.

Dr. Potter's evidence was a history of the John
D. Rockefeller mortgage. Dr. Gunn said he called
at the parsonage during the twenty-day siege, but
detestable would not let him enter, and finally the
day before ejectment he was permitted to enter;
they induced Dr. Potter to give up a revolver
he had. When the parsonage door was forced the
ministered offered no serious resistance; merely re-
fused to walk and was shoved out.

Lord Mayor of Dublin Coming.
Daniel Tallon, Lord Mayor of Dublin, sailed
from London for the United States yesterday on
board the White Star steamship Majestic.



Mrs. Arthur Woodriff Jafray.

The bride of the millionaire, to whom
she was married in this borough August
19, was Miss Laura D. Shorter, daughter
of John U. Shorter, former Assistant
District-Attorney of Kings County. Miss
Shorter was formerly a member of the
"Wang" company.

former Assistant District-Attorney of Kings
County, and a well-known lawyer in Brook-
lyn.

The Jafrays will spend part of each year
abroad hereafter.

**MADDENED HORSES
ENDANGER SCORES.**

Team to Heavy Truck
Tears Through the
Crowded Circle.

Many persons narrowly escaped injury
from a manna team in Central Park West
and Broadway, at Fifty-ninth street, last
evening at 6 o'clock. At one time it looked
as if escape for a score or more of per-
sons was impossible. At least two persons
were in imminent danger of death.

Frank Duffy, of No. 505 Eleventh avenue,
driving a heavy butcher's truck for Joseph
Stein & Son, of Fortieth street and North
River, left his team, a pair of splendid
bays, for a moment unattended in Central
Park West and Eleventh street. The team
became frightened at a noisy trolley car
and dashed madly downtown.

Central Park West, which is asphalted,
was crowded with bicyclists, trucks and
carriages at the time. Bicyclists—men and
women, rode into the curb, into each other
and some jumped, while others, in their ex-
citement, fell off and managed to get
clear as the team dashed by.

Several trucks barely pulled out of the
way, and time after time the heavy truck
swung around in dangerous proximity to
the electric cars.

Finally the team reached the circle at
Fifty-ninth street. This is one of the
busiest spots in the city, and at
that hour it was jammed with humanity
and vehicles. It seemed impossible that
the truck could get through without leav-
ing death in its wake, but the crowd opened
miraculously, and the horses, somewhat
jaded, flew through the throng.

At Fifty-ninth street Bicycle Policemen
James Donohoe and Fireman William Bel-
gras, of Hook and Ladder No. 21, both
heroes of many thrilling incidents, stood
in the path of the team to try and stop it.
Donohoe made a great jump and caught
the bridle of one of the horses only to be
shaken off. Begging missed his horse and
fell, but he was up in a minute and after
the runaways.

Near Fifty-eighth street Miss May
Keenan, of No. 63 Amsterdam avenue, and
Edward T. Green, of No. 452 West Fifty-
eighth street, both awheel, turned into
Eighty eighth avenue almost in front of the run-
aways. Green leaped to safety, but Miss
Keenan threw herself from her wheel and
fell directly in the path of the team.

She was killed, but the horses jumped clear over
the woman, and the wheels of the truck
leaped her by a fraction of an inch. She
escaped unhurt, save from the shock and
slight bruises. Her wheel was ruined.

The horses were exhausted by this time,
and, half running, half staggering,
headed straight for the plate-glass windows
of O'Brien's saloon. A dozen men, includ-
ing Bicycle Policemen James Donohoe,
seized and subdued them.

You have fifteen hours to